

To some men popularity is always suspicious.
—George Henry Lewes.

Honolulu Star-Bulletin

Art is nothing more than the shadow of
humanity.—Henry James.

SIXTEEN

HONOLULU STAR-BULLETIN, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1917.

Dorothy Dix Talks

FALSE PRIDE.

By DOROTHY DIX
The World's Highest Paid Woman
Writer.

THE reason that so many women are failures is because so many business women are ashamed of their jobs.

Lately I have been thrown with a woman who is well born and well educated, and until two years ago moved in fashionable social circles. Then her husband suddenly died, and as they had spent everything he made in keeping up with their rich friends, she was left destitute.

She studied stenography and was given a place in a business office by a man who had often been her guest in her palmy days, but instead of being proud that she had enough intelligence, courage and independence to strike out for herself instead of becoming a dependent upon the grudging charity of others, this silly woman was humiliated to death because she had to go to work.

I think I have never seen anything more pathetic than her false pride, a pride that made her boast continually of having known this or that member of the four hundred and of having spent a week end at some millionaire's palatial country home, or taken a trip on some trust magnate's yacht. It made you want to weep to hear her recount her past social triumphs in one breath and in the next wail because most of her former friends and acquaintances had dropped her as if she had been suddenly smitten with the leprosy as soon as she had become poor and needy.

This woman had no interest in her work, no ambition to excel in it. Every particle of brain and energy she had was concentrated on hanging on to what little social position she had left and keeping up the fiction that she had taken up stenography as a fad to occupy her thoughts and keep her from grieving too much over the loss of her husband, instead of having taken it up as a business by which to make bread and butter.

This poor lady's case stirred my deepest compassion, not because fate had forced her to become a producer instead of just a waster and a spender. I believe that none but those who work have any excuse for living but because her false pride made the way so hard for her and doomed her to ultimate failure.

She missed the thrill and joy of independence because she was ashamed to be known as a working woman. She missed that deep satisfying exaltation that the craftsman has in good work done because she despised the labor at which she toiled. She missed the sincere friendship and companionship that she might have had among her fellow workers because she scorned them as beings of inferior social caste. She slunk into her business office as if she had been going to some disgraceful rendezvous and were trying to escape recognition, and she tortured herself wondering what some brainless cad had had once known would be saying of her.

Is it any wonder that such a woman holds her place only on sufferance that will soon be worn threadbare? Or that her work is bad? Or that she will never get a dollar more salary, or be advanced to any higher place? No human being ever did work well who was ashamed of it. It is only pride that puts the punch in any labor that makes it great. To make a success, you have to believe that the thing you are doing is the finest and best thing in the world and that you are the luckiest person alive to have been elected to do it.

People complain that women's work is so often bad work. This is true, and their work is bad because they are ashamed of it and have no interest in it, but the fault does not lie with the individual woman so much as with the false teaching of which women have been the unfortunate victims.

Men have had the ideal of independence bred into them. Men have been taught that work was glorious, that it was a shameful thing for a man to pass his life in an idle round of pleasure, and that the most admired man was the man who did his work best. That is why men boast of being lawyers, doctors, merchants, manufacturers, mechanics.

On the contrary, women have been taught that if it isn't actually disgraceful for a woman to work it is at

least a terrible misfortune. When we hear of a woman who has gone into business, we draw down our mouths and "poor Mary" her, and poor Mary feels as humiliated as if she had committed a crime. That is why women will starve before they will go to work, and why, when they do work, they so often try to work in secret and try to camouflage it under the name of charity.

How many of us buy cakes from pathetic old ladies who pretend that they are selling them for a friend who doesn't want her name known? Or how many of us have our fine lingerie made by some woman who says that she makes her missionary money that way because she feels that the money she has made through a personal sacrifice is especially blessed and efficacious in converting the heathen?

How many of us have endured the discomforts of living in untidy rooms and eating meals that were never on time or decently cooked because we were staying with those who took "paying guests," but who would have swooned with horror at the idea of being known as keeping a boarding house or a hotel?

Now you can't get over the teachings of centuries in a minute, and it is going to take time for women to rise above the idea that instead of the brand of being a working woman being a stigma upon them it is an insignia of honor, because it removes them at once from the class of dolts and drolls and raises them to the level of intelligent and capable human beings.

And when women learn to be proud of their work, proud that they have

enough gray matter in their heads and skill in their hands and health in their bodies to do the kind of work that is worth while, and that the world is glad to pay for, we are going to hear no more about woman's inefficiency. Pride is the psychological lever by which the feminine Archimedes of the future is going to tilt her universe.

You can see how pride in her work spells success for a woman at every turn. The woman who is ashamed of taking boarders and calls them "paying guests" never sees that the beds are swept under, or does her own marketing, or does her daily stint in the kitchen. She leaves that to servants and she goes bankrupt. The woman who boasts that she keeps the best boarding house or hotel in her town is on to her job at every turn and she makes a fortune.

The woman who would rather die than have it known that she is a dressmaker and who pretends to only sew for a few friends for accommodation, makes the kind of frocks you send to your country cousin. To the woman who is proud of her designs in clothes you gladly pay out good money.

There is no woman in the world who has so much right to be proud of herself as the working woman. All sensible people respect and honor her. And the balance don't count.

(Copyright, 1917, by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

Dorothy Dix's article appear regularly in this paper every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.



Grace For Every Woman

YOU CANNOT TURN from an ugly duckling to a graceful swan overnight, but you can cultivate grace and poise in a remarkably short time if you will put your mind earnestly on the idea. First, I would advise studying the graceful way to walk or sit, especially of sitting, for one is less self-conscious when active. In fact, right there is the secret of grace—a lack of consciousness.

Europeans say we people of the new countries lack respect, that we are good sportsmen, graceful at work or active play, but that once we sit down we slouch, twist, fuss with our hair, and jump up again at the first chance. They are right—we are all too nervously active. Many women feel so self-conscious when sitting quietly that they are painfully and stiffly erect, or, at the other extreme, slumpy. Don't be either. Find out what positions suit you best, train yourself in private to adopt them and in public you will soon be doing it unconsciously.

Watch the way your pet cat walks; she does it better than you do. She places her feet gently, toes ahead, and walks with an easy swing forward that is the essence of grace. A cat has more repose than any human being. She never waddles, she doesn't hitch her neck, and she has four feet to think about, too.

Watch other people's habits of sitting and make mental notes of what is awkward in them, then avoid these faults in yourself. Most of all, keep your mind fresh and full of new ideas, absorb what others say and think, be interested in the folks about you, and presently you will lose thought of self, and will cultivate the repose that means grace.

Questions and Answers

Large red spots have been forming under my arms for the last two weeks; can you tell me what they are and what to do to get rid of them? They are very ugly.—Mildred Peters.

Reply—Evidently some impurities in the blood have taken this peculiar way of showing themselves. Better go to a doctor and get a good blood purifying tonic.



Practice graceful sitting and walking until it is second nature

Can you give me a harmless soda that will overcome the odor of perspiration under the arms, and tell me some way to prevent it?—Discouraged.

Reply—Shaving under the arms allows the perspiration to evaporate more quickly, the odor being less noticeable. Washing with bicarbonate of soda—which is merely baking soda from the pantry shelf—is good to cool and sweeten the skin. Don't try to prevent the perspiration—it is healthy, unless excessive.

EX HONOLULU MAN STATIONED AT PRESIDIO

Friends of former Lieut. M. P. Morgan, Co. C, N. G. H., will be interested to learn that he enlisted on November 22, and is now Pvt. M. P. Morgan, Co. M, 63rd U. S. Infantry, stationed at the Presidio, Cal., and expects soon to be on his way to France or the next officers' training camp. "Prospects are good," writes Morgan to a friend.

In the Star-Bulletin, where he was employed as a linotype operator, and the good wishes of his former shopmates go heartily with him.

Connecticut men of the 304th Infantry regiment won the honors in the Liberty loan drive at Camp Devens.

Officials of the Bank of China have taken over the Deutsche-Asiatische Bank of Shanghai and wound up its affairs.

Macauley's Cartoon For Today



DEDICATED

DRAWN BY C. R. MACAULEY.

Woman's Pen Tells Wonders of Hawaii

A thoroughly delightful narrative is "Seven Weeks in Hawaii," by "An American Girl"—M. Leola Crawford. Hawaii has been pictured by numerous writers, but never more charmingly than by this observant young woman whose impressions are set forth in a direct, breezy style and with no effort at fine writing which so frequently mars books of travel. + The beauty of Honolulu harbor, + the pleasures of Waikiki beach, + the mystery and grandeur of + Kilauea, the magic and color + of Hawaiian landscape and the + customs and habits of the na- + tives are vividly presented, which + together with the richness of in- + cident and anecdote, form a vol- + ume of real interest and value, + and one that is especially suit- + able for a holiday gift because + of its profuse illustrations and + generally artistic appearance. + The book is published by John + G. Newbigin, San Francisco.

MAUI NEWS

(Special Star-Bulletin Correspondence)
WAILUKU, Dec. 1.—Mrs. M. G. Rodriguez of Wailuku has announced the engagement of her daughter, Margaret Agnes, to John T. Osorio, who is the manager of the Vieira Jewelry Co. store in Hilo.

Rev. William Henry Fry, D. D., superintendent of missions of the Methodist Episcopal church of the islands, arrived this morning to visit the missions under his charge. Tomorrow he preaches for Rev. A. C. Bowdish of the Baldwin Memorial church and leaves on Tuesday for Hana. He then returns to the Lahaina side for visits among the ministers there.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Murray and their son sail this evening for Hilo. Mr. Murray leaves the night chemist's job

with the Walluku Sugar Co. for the position of chemist with the Pepee Sugar Co.

Miss Edith Lawrence, stenographer of the Walluku Sugar Co., has accepted the position in district court in Wailuku made vacant this week by the resignation of Miss Mary Hart.

Judge Edging this week appointed D. C. Lindsay and Dan T. Carey jury commissioners for the year.

George R. Carter has generously

sent more books on the war to the Maui Library Association.

Joseph Xavier, clerk in the Wailuku postoffice for some years, has resigned.

On Saturday last Dr. and Mrs. Geo. Aiken gave a delightful dance to their friends.

The Brazilian army is being put through effective training lately although no mobilization measure has been ordered.

SEEKS PUBLIC'S VIEWS ON CITY MANAGER PLAN

E. A. Mott-Smith, who has gone for a little vacation trip to the Big Island, wants everybody in Honolulu to give serious consideration to the city management plan which he proposed to the board of supervisors several weeks ago.

"It is a matter," said Mr. Mott-Smith, yesterday before leaving, "which concerns every citizen of Honolulu. The board of supervisors will take it up when I return from Hawaii, doubtless at a meeting to be held Tuesday evening, December 18, by which time I trust enough public discussion will have been had of the plan for the people generally to understand its aims.

"As outlined by me when I submitted the plan to the board, my idea is to centralize the government as much as possible, such, for instance, as putting the street and road work, which will include the garbage department under the supervision of the city and county engineer. Considerable improvement could be made in the city administration, and this seems to be an opportunity to accomplish that end.

"In one phase or another all the supervisors are in accord in the belief that we need some scheme for a better municipal administration. I am unable, so far, to say whether or not they are in full accord with me that this city management plan is just what we need to perfect a better administration. Personally, I hope that the plan will be adopted. I have studied the matter very carefully on all sides, and I am convinced that it will work out satisfactorily to the great betterment of the city administration, besides resulting in considerable economy."

PENNSYLVANIA MAN SAID TO BE LEPER

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Nov. 19.—Surgeon G. W. McCoy, formerly of the Bureau of Investigation station of the Bureau of Public Health Service at Molokai, Hawaiian Islands, was brought to this city yesterday to examine Frank Stracusa, who has been held in the contagious hospital outside the city as a leper.

Mr. McCoy diagnosed the case as leprosy in its early stage, but said there is no danger of contamination in this climate and that it would be safe to allow the man his freedom, providing he remained north of the Potomac river. Stracusa came from Old City several months ago.

BIG XMAS SALE

We have large assortments of Oriental goods. Now we are conducting a sale for Christmas. We sell at the very lowest prices. Come and get your Xmas gifts. We have put the prices at 10, 20, 50 per cent discount.



Odo Shoten

35 Hotel Street

Between Nuuanu and Smith

A complete line of Children's shoes
Manufacturers' Shoe Store

1051 Fort Street

